

THE GUTHRIE COMMERCIAL.

NUMBER 1.

GUTHRIE, TODD COUNTY, KENTUCKY.

JUNE, 1884

THE GUTHRIE COMMERCIAL.

Issued from the office of the Semi-Weekly South Kentuckian, Hopkinsville, Ky., and devoted to the business interests of Guthrie and vicinity.

EXPLANATORY.

The press is the great medium through which business men communicate with the public, and the object of this journal is to set forth the material interests and various enterprises of the town of Guthrie. We trust the COMMERCIAL will be found a true exponent of Guthrie and her business, educational, professional and social matters. Every department of her industries will be found represented in these columns. It is in order that her people may have a paper of their own to represent their interests, that we have called the COMMERCIAL into being. We trust that it may accomplish the ends for which it is intended and promote the prosperity of all its patrons.

MEACHAM & WILGUS,
Publishers.

TRY IT! —THE— SEMI-WEEKLY South Kentuckian,

PUBLISHED AT
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

On Tuesdays and Fridays.

Every Subscriber,
AT \$2 A YEAR

GIVEN A TICKET FREE!

The following list of premiums will be distributed
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4TH, 1884.

1 Fine Bright Organ	2000
2 Fine Sewing Machine	50
3 Good Two-Horse Wagon	50
4 Scholarship in Louisville Business College	50
5 Set Single Harness	20
6 Gent's Saddle	15
7 Double Bow	10
8 Family Bible	10
9 Good Wheelbarrow	5
10 Silk Hat	5
11 Gold Pen and Holder	5
12 Set Tea Spoons	5
13 Silver Butler Dish	5
14 Silver Goblet	5
15 Umbrella	5
16 Silver Cup	5
17 Nickel-Plated Clock	5
18 Elegant Pair Cuff Buttons	5
19 Half Box Cigars	5
20 Half Box Cigars	5
21 Hair Doll	2
22 Box French Candy	2
23 Fine Baby Whip	2
24 Fine Binding Bible	2
25 "George Washington" Umbel	1

In addition to these, twenty-five other premiums, worth \$1 each, will be added, making the list aggregate over \$500 worth of valuable articles, which will be given away to our patrons.

The plan of distribution will be similar to that followed heretofore. The price of the SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN is uniform, \$2.00 a year, cash in advance, and ships free of charge. Now is your opportunity to get a paper worth double the price charged and a chance for each and every one of the valuable premiums mentioned above.

The SOUTH KENTUCKIAN is published twice a week and furnishes local news, fresh and reliable, and does not rob from the columns of more enterprising contemporaries.

Our plan of doing business has outlived narrow-minded opposition, and even our enemies have been convinced that we do business on the best business principles.

We give 50 columns of matter a week for the low price of \$2.00 per annum, furnishing the cheapest Semi-Weekly paper in Kentucky.

Subscriptions sent by mail will receive prompt attention and receipts and tickets will be forwarded upon receipt of the subscription price. Samples Free. Call on or address,

MEACHAM & WILGUS,
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OUR JOB OFFICE

is complete in every respect, and we do all kinds of Job and Pamphlet work, with neatness and dispatch, at the lowest prices. We make especially of Anchor Square Bags and paper flour sacks. Send for samples and prices.

SEND FOR SAMPLE COPY.

GUTHRIE, KY.

AN IMPORTANT RAILROAD CROSSING AND A GROW- ING LITTLE TOWN OF TODD COUNTY.

Her Business Interests Reviewed, Her People Discussed and her Advantages set Forth.

A Good Hotel, Accommodating Business Men and a Clever and social people make Guthrie a pleasant little place.

THE FUTURE OF GUTHRIE.

Situated at the junction of the Henderson and Nashville and Louisville and Memphis branches of the Louisville & Nashville railroad, 21 miles from Hopkinsville, Ky. and 47 miles from Nashville, Tenn. is a pleasant little town of 500 inhabitants which is known by the euphonious name of Guthrie.

THE HOTEL AND VARIOUS OFFICES.

It has often been the subject of remark by traveling men, that the Grant House of Guthrie, is one of the best hotels to be found anywhere. It is located conveniently to the depot and is a credit to the town.

The depot is a good substantial one and the officials are all clever and accommodating gentlemen. Mr. J. L. Phillips is the depot agent, Mr. Scott Cozad is the night operator and Mr. Monahan the day operator and ticket agent. Mr. White has charge of the Express office and is a first-class officer.

Mr. Norris is the post master and his office is well kept and satisfactory conducted.

THE BUSINESS INTERESTS.

There are about a dozen business houses in the town of Guthrie. Dry Goods stores, Groceries, Drug stores, Hardware stores and in fact nearly every branch of retail merchandise interests are found here. The business men are intelligent, enterprising and public spirited and take hold of of anything and everything tending to the advancement and development of the interests of Guthrie. Their stores are well filled with well selected stocks and their prices are reasonable, as they are content to make moderate profits on their sales.

THE CHURCHES AND SCHOOLS.

Guthrie although a small town, has five churches. The Baptist church is under the pastoral care of Rev. Jno. G. Kendall and the Methodist denomination is watched over by Rev. A. P. McFerrin and the Christians also have a church in the town.

In addition to these the colored population have a Baptist and Methodist church, making five churches in the town. Revs. J. D. Meriwether and A. M. Carr are pastors of these respectively. There is also a good school in the town of which Prof. A. P. Crutcher is the principal. There are between fifty and sixty pupils in daily attendance and the school is

one that is a credit to the town.

GUTHRIE'S RAILROADS.

As stated above Guthrie is the crossing place of two railroads but her citizens are not satisfied yet and there is project on foot to build another railroad connecting Guthrie with Elkton and the success of this enterprise is now almost assured. When this is completed and Guthrie is joined by rail to the county seat her prosperity will be still further promoted and she will assume the proportions of a town of still greater commercial importance.

THE PEOPLE.

Guthrie's population is made up of a cultivated and refined class of citizens. There is considerable wealth in and around the town and the people enjoy not only the comforts but many of the luxuries of life. They are clever and hospitable in their treatment of strangers and are ready to extend a cordial welcome to those coming into their midst. No community has a more moral and law-abiding class of citizens and those in search of a live and growing town to settle in will find Guthrie possessing unusual advantages and her people ready to see them with open arms.

GRANT HOTEL.

This hotel for the past 4 years has been under the supervision of M. A. Grant and E. M. Grant with Mr. Rodgers as its manager. This hotel has 41 well furnished and ventilated rooms. Since Mr. Rodgers' connection with it, it has taken the lead, and stands to-day the leading hotel in this state outside of large cities. It is not alone in meals that the Grant Hotel excels, the beds as we have reason to know, being first class in every respect and the Grant Hotel preserves an air of cheerfulness which is felt by every stranger within its gates, while the fair set before the patrons is the best the market affords. The occasional visitor to Guthrie as well as those who arrive here by train, will find such accommodations at the Grant Hotel as are not offered by any other hotel. Let our friends try it and be convinced. Mr. Thad Donaldson and Thomas Smith are the polite and affable clerks. A telephone will be found in the office for the use of guests.

NORRIS & TATE.

Clothing, Hosiery, Shoes, Hats, and
Furnishing Goods.

In this issue of the Guthrie Commercial we wish to call the attention of our many readers to the above named firm, who have been engaged in this line of trade for a period of 4 years, and who stand in the front rank of Guthrie merchants. Their store, a frame building, 24x70 feet, two stories high, is well stocked with everything pertaining to this branch of trade, which consists of dry goods, clothing, boots, shoes, hats and furnishing goods, and they are offering them at rock bottom prices. These gentlemen are well known throughout this and adjoining counties for their honorable and square dealings, and we would advise all who desire any article in their line to call and see their large stock, and learn prices before going elsewhere.

LINEBAUGH & CO.

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Tinware,
Wines and Liquors.

In calling attention to the many branches of industry in Guthrie, there is no firm that deserves more need of praise than the one whose name heads this sketch. Mr. Linebaugh has been in business here since 1875 and is, really, too well known to be introduced at our hands. He is occupying a well adapted frame structure, the dimensions of which are 18x70 feet, which is well filled with staple and fancy groceries, tinware, wines and liquors of the best kind, and he is offering them to his customers at prices which are within the reach of all. In addition to the above he also has a billiard and pool room in the rear of this building where you can while away the leisure hours in a quiet and peaceful way. The stock kept by this firm is of the very best and the prices which they ask for them are indeed reasonable. We cheerfully commend Linebaugh and his excellent stock of goods to all those desiring anything in his line. His motto is "good goods, quick sales and small profits." Mr. Wesley Flood is his gentlemanly assistant, who will greet you with a smile.

S. Platowsky.

Dry Goods, Clothing and General Merchandise.

In calling attention to the many branches of industry of Guthrie in these columns, none stand more prominent than the well-known house of S. Platowsky. He has been identified with the business interests of this place in this line of trade since 1872, and is well and favorably known throughout this portion of the country as an upright and honorable dealer. His store, a frame structure, measuring 24x32 feet, is well adapted to the purpose for which it is used, and his stock of goods consists of dry goods, boots, shoes, clothing and gents furnishing goods, and everything which goes to make up a first-class general merchandise store. Anyone purchasing \$5.00 worth of Goods, for Cash, at one time, receives a ticket to his Grand Free Distribution. Goods will be sold as low as any first-class house sells them this side of New York.

His stock is large, fresh, and selected with great care.

Distribution takes place November 1, 1884. This is one of the leading houses in Guthrie and we commend Mr. Platowsky and his large stock of goods to the community at large. Mr. R. L. Lockhart is his clerk and is ever on the alert looking to the wants of his customers and the proprietor.

S. LEVY.

Groceries, Hardware and Queensware.

This gentleman has been identified with his branch of trade for a period of five years. His store house is a frame structure, 24x60 feet and a ware room 20x40 feet which is well stocked with groceries, hardware, queensware and the prices at which he is offering them are within the reach of all. His trade is local and is daily increasing. In addition to this he has also a livery stable and he pays particular attention to transferring the traveling public either day or night. If you want good goods or a safe and easy riding nag, give S. Levy a call.

GUTHRIE COMMERCIAL.

FACTS AND FIGURES ABOUT NEWS-PAPERS.

The English-speaking people of the earth, numbering not more than one-sixteenth of the entire population of the globe, publish over one-half of the newspapers in existence. The total number of publications of all kinds we find to be 34,274. Of these 4,020 are dailies, 8,857 are tri and semi-weeklies, 17,889 weeklies, 4,836 monthlies, and 3,672 semi-monthlies, quarterlies, annuals and various other irregular periods of publication. These are distributed around the hemisphere as follows: Europe utilizes 19,557, North America, 12,400; Asia, 775; South America, 699; Australia, 661, and Africa, the original home of the Fifteenth amendment, brings up in the rear with 182. The total circulation per issue of these papers is found to be 116,400,000, while the total number of copies printed annually reaches the enormous and almost inconceivable amount of 10,589,493,448 copies.

Germany publishes the greater quantity of papers, the publications of that country reaching 5,529 in number with an annual circulation of 1,748,000,000, or about thirty-eight to each inhabitant. Great Britain has less papers in number, 4,082, but the circulation is greater than those of Germany, reaching 2,262,000,000 per annum, giving sixty-four copies each year to each of her citizens. France, has 3,265 periodicals, with an annual circulation of 1,557,000,000.

While the United States can show no daily paper with a circulation of over 125,000 copies per issue, I find that Paris contains one daily paper, entitled *Le Petit Journal*, which has a daily circulation of 580,000. It contains all the news of the day, beside plenty of gossip and society news, and sells for 1 sou, or a cent. In London appears a paper called *Lloyd's Weekly*, a twenty-eight-column sheet, which enjoys the wonderful circulation of 612,000 copies per issue. This paper is sold for 1 penny, English money, or about 2 cents in that of the United States.—H. P. Hubbard, in *Boston Globe*.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN JOURNALISM.

"Do you know how the growth of the press in England compares with that of America?"

"Well," said Mr. North, smiling, "without entering into many particulars, I can tell you that we have far outstripped our mother country in journalism. I believe there never has been any comprehensive history of the English newspaper press written, but we have a sufficient number of facts to enable us to form a comparison. For example, in 1846 only fourteen daily journals were published in the United Kingdom, while as far back as 1810, thirty-six years previous, we had 359, including twenty-seven dailies, with a total annual issue of 22,331,000 copies. In 1828 we had 852 newspapers; in 1830, 1,000; in 1840, 1,931, and in 1850, 2,800, with a circulation of 426,409,978."

"What is the number of English publications at present?"

"Since 1846 the number has increased slowly, and in 1880 the *London Quarterly Review* says only 157 daily newspapers were published in the United Kingdom, to our 987, showing a difference of 805 in our favor."—Interview with a census expert.

A RECOMMENDATION.

The Greenbush (N. Y.) *Gazette* has devised this original and ingenious triple acrostic: Read the capitals of the first nine lines down in their order, then read the capitals in the two succeeding lines as they come, then heed what you read.

All you merchants who Inductually Toll,
Dealers in varnishes, in Fishes or Oil,
Velvets, music or furs, Yankee notions, or Shoes,
Eggs, butter or cheese, Or whatever we Use,
Robe, wagon or harness, Umbrellas or Crash,
Trying in all Ways to rake in the Cash,
In vain are your efforts, In vain riches Expect,
Save you show up your Stock with glowing Effect,
Each day in the paper a Half column will Do—
Despise Our Intunction, Then Obstinacy Rue,
Bring Unsuccessfulness, Sheriff Too.

VACCINATION.

A Formidable Array of Statistics Testifying to Its Usefulness.

Dr. E. S. Bailey, of Chicago, read a paper before a medical meeting in that city on the subject of "Compulsory Vaccination." He said that the origin of small-pox was a mystery, as it now was purely contagious. He gave a short history of the disease, from the time of its great ravages in remote times down to the time of the introduction of vaccination by Jenner. The theory is that the system of a person inoculated with the cow-pox is subjected to the same influences as if the patient had the genuine small-pox, for the two diseases present exactly similar types. A person once vaccinated has practically permanent protection against small-pox. In the light of modern science arm-to-arm vaccination must be given up, and bovine virus non-humanized is the only thing to be recognized. A good cicatrix should be well indented with a clearly defined edge, and an indifferent cicatrix will present an ill-defined edge. In 15,000 recorded cases of small-pox, it had been found that the protection was directly in proportion to the character of the vaccination, the proportions being 2.52 per cent. where there were good cicatrices, and 8.82 per cent. where the scars were indifferent in character. In England, for thirty years previous to the discovery of vaccination, the cases of small-pox averaged 3,000 to every 1,000,000, while for twenty years following there were only 252 cases to every 1,000,000. For the year ending in May last, the cases of small-pox among vaccinated patients averaged ninety-two to the million, while of unvaccinated patients the average was 3,350 to the million. In some cases noted in Norwich, England, 215 persons who had not been vaccinated were thoroughly exposed to the disease, the result being that 200 contracted small-pox and forty-six died. On the other hand ninety-one persons who had good vaccinations were as thoroughly exposed to the infection, but only two contracted the disease, and then in a modified form. In the case of medical men, who are constantly exposed, out of fifty-seven who had three or more good scars, only two contracted the disease, and out of 257 who had indifferent scars, forty-four were taken with a modified form of the small-pox. As respecting the power of vaccination to modify the force and character of the disease, the English records before cited show that in unvaccinated patients the mortality averages from 20 to 43 per cent., while among the vaccinated ones the mortality is scarcely more than 7 per cent., and the average has been as low as 2 per cent. Revaccination exterminates the liability to renewed susceptibility, and the varying constitutions of mankind are reasons for the constant practice of frequent vaccination. The speaker referred to the great success attending the rules requesting all children in the public schools to be properly vaccinated before admittance. Out of 140,000 children in attendance at the public schools of Chicago during the past six years, only seven have had the small-pox.

HOW TO DISTINGUISH SMALL-POX.

A New York surgeon says that "whenever you see pimples depressed in the center you may take that as a sign of small-pox. Small-pox pustules appear first on the face, then on the neck and hands, and afterward on the body. At first they are the size and have the solidity of small shot, but a layman would not be able to judge of them until on and after the fourth day, when they become depressed in the center and surrounded by a circle of pink that turns a dark crimson. These pimples are often so thick that they run together. There is an odor accompanying the disease that, once noticed, cannot be forgotten."

"What in the world induces Mrs. X to wear so many puffs and flounces?" said a lady at a ball, as the person referred to swept past, a billowy vision of millinery. "Why," was the reply, "she has indulged so much in fashionable dissipation that she has the 'delirium trimmings.'"

THE GRAND CANYON OF THE COLORADO.

The Grand Canyon is about 220 miles long, from five to twelve miles wide, and from 5,000 to 6,000 feet deep. Those who have seen it all unite in declaring it the most sublime and impressive of all natural features of the world. It consists of an outer and inner chasm. The outer chasm is about five or six miles wide with a row of palisades 2,000 feet high on either side, and a broad and comparatively smooth plain between. Within this plain is cut the inner gorge descending more than 3,000 feet lower, and with a width of about 3,500 feet. The upper palisades are of very noble form and uniform profiles with a highly architectural aspect. The region through which the chasms extend consists of a carboniferous strata, but about forty miles north of the river appear strata of later age forming a series of terraces, each terrace being determined by a line of cliffs 1,500 to 2,000 feet high, and of very wonderful sculpture and brilliant color. The strata in this stairway of terraces are the remnants of beds which once stretched unbroken over the district now drained by the Grand Canyon. The total thickness of the beds removed was more than 10,000 feet, and the denuded area more than 11,000 square miles. The denudation began in the Eocene time, and has been continuous until the present time. A great amount of uplifting has also occurred during the same period, varying according to locality from 16,000 to 19,000 feet, and the present altitude of the region is the difference between the amount of uplift and the thickness of strata removed, that is 7,000 to 9,000 feet. The meeting of the Grand Canyon is thus merely the closing episode of a long period of erosion. The cutting of the present chasm is a comparatively recent geological event, and probably had its beginning in the Pliocene time. The process of excavating the canyon consists of the action of two classes of natural causes. The first is the scouring action of the stream upon the rocks in its bed. The stream is a fierce torrent carrying large quantities of sharp sand, which acts like a sand blast. A river will always cut down its bed when the quantity of sediment it carries is less than it is capable of carrying. When this quantity is greater a part of it is thrown down upon the bottom, protecting it from scouring. It is this respect the Colorado is an exceptional river. The other process is weathering. The stream cuts a chasm no wider than its water surface, but the cut is thus widened by the secular decay of the chasm, which, though slow to the perceptions, becomes greater after the lapse of many thousand years.—Capt. Dutton, before the American Association.

THE MOSQUITOES OF LAPLAND.

In these latitudes the snow has hardly melted when the mosquitoes appear in countless multitudes, and the people have no rest night or day. In wooded districts they are a perfect plague in July, after which a gnat appears. This bites very hard during the day, but at night leaves one in peace, for it never enters the houses. Last comes a species of sand-fly, which is so very disagreeable. I was surprised, at a turn of the road, to see a black cloud. It was a swarm of mosquitoes, so thick that it was impossible to see anything beyond. I was hurrying the horse through it, when he suddenly stopped, and then I saw three men working on the road who had previously been invisible. This seems incredible, but such are the facts. Josefsson laughed, and observed: "We have a saying here that when a traveler comes he writes his name in a bed of mosquitoes, and when he comes back the following year, he sees it again."—*The Land of the Midnight Sun*—Paul B. Du Chaillu.

Some of the Danes living in Leadville belong to a religious body called Skages, who centuries ago practiced human sacrifice, and still hold to it in theory.

AMATEUR ECONOMY.

"My dear fellow," said Lavender, "it's all very nice to talk about economizing and keeping a rigid account of expenses and that sort of thing, but I've tried it. Two weeks ago I stopped in on my way home Saturday night, and I bought just the gayest little Russia leather, cream-laid account book you ever saw, and a silver pencil to match it. I said to my wife after supper: 'My dear, it seems to me it costs a lot of money to keep house.'"

"She sighed and said: 'I know it does, Lavvy, but I'm sure I can't help it. I'm just as economical as I can be. I don't spend half as much for candy as you do for cigars.'"

"I never take any notice of personalities, so I sailed right ahead. 'I believe, my dear, that if we were to keep a strict account of everything we spend we could tell just where to cut down. I've bought you a little account book, and every Monday morning I'll give you some money and you can set it down on one side, and then during the week you can set down on the other side everything you spend, and then on Saturday night we can go over it and see just where the money goes and how we can boil things down a little.'"

"Well, sir, she was just delighted—thought it was a first rate plan, and the pocket account book was lovely—regular David Copperfield and Dora business. Well, sir, the next Saturday night we got through supper and she brought out that account book as proud as possible, and handed it over for inspection. On one side was 'Received from Lavvy \$50.' That's all right! Then I looked on the other page, and what do you think was there? 'Spent it all!' Then I laughed, and of course she cried, and we gave up the account-book racket on the spot by mutual consent. Yes, sir, I've been there, and I know what domestic economy means, I tell you. Let's have a cigar."

HE WON THE BET.

A wag, who was anxious to test how much confidence a certain friend had in him, took a standard dollar, and, coating it with quicksilver, passed it at the other's store. In less than half an hour the dollar, whose peculiar appearance had aroused distrust, was brought back with:

"Here, Billy, you have given me a bogus dollar, and I came to get it redeemed."

"It isn't a bogus dollar at all; it's as good as any money ever coined in America," replied the wag. "Can't you believe me? No man has a right to call money counterfeit until he subjects it to a fire assay."

The other said that under ordinary circumstances he would believe his friend, but when it came to trying to palm off least dollars on him for silver ones it was another matter, and offered to bet \$10 that the dollar was bogus. The bet was accepted and the dollar turned over to an assayer who pronounced it standard silver 900 fine.

"Well," said the loser, "you set up the oysters and we'll go down to the store and get the money."

The winner, whose conscience began to smite him, spent exactly \$10 in champagne and oysters, and then walked down to the store. The loser handed him a \$10 bill, which he shoved into his pocket only to find a few hours later that it was counterfeit. He went back to expostulate, but the loser insisted that it was genuine, and added significantly: "If you have any doubts as to the correctness of my statement you had better subject it to a fire assay."

The smart Aleck wandered off blaspheming, and is now trying to figure up how much he is ahead on his trick.

FATHER AND SON.

According to the New York *Herald* a young and popular artist of that city went home and found that he was the happy father of a fourteen-pound baby. After looking fondly at the youngster for a few moments, he said, in a dazed sort of way, "You fat rascal, if you go to thinking that you are born into a wealthy family you'll get left." That's all he probably ever will get.

GUTHRIE COMMERCIAL.

GUTHRIE, KY., JUNE, 5, 1881.

LOCAL DOTS.

J. M. Bryan Esq. has returned from Florida and will locate permanently with us.

The new Methodist Church at this place will be dedicated on the second Sabbath in June.

P. O. Duffy has the foundation laid for a splendid residence which will be finished very soon.

Guthrie needs a National Bank, a large Grocery store, Tobacco Warehouse, Public Hall and 2000 more inhabitants.

Col. Reddett and F. M. Duffy have finished the Survey of the Elkton & Guthrie railroad and work will commence as soon as the Directors can have a meeting.

J. M. Roach has finished a nice new cottage residence on Cherry street and Dr. M. D. Meriwether has purchased a lot on the same street and will build a fine residence.

Guthrie is one of the best points in Southern Kentucky for a flouring mill; we need something of that kind and a good elevator would pay a fair dividend at this point.

J. B. Williams, traveling salesman for P. & F. Corbin, New Britton Conn., is spending a few days with his family at this place. We are always glad to welcome him when he comes.

Joseph Linebaugh has finished his new Livery Stable, on Kendall street. Guthrie you see is waking up and Town Lots can be bought at a reasonable price and we have all the advantages of obtaining building material at the lowest price.

THE DRUG TRADE.

L. E. Clarke.

Some 4 weeks ago Mr. L. E. Clarke purchased from Dr. Barry his drug store, located on Front street. He is occupying a handsome brick building, 18x60 feet, in which is stored a full and complete stock of drugs, medicines, toilet articles, paints, oils, varnishes, &c., and is the only drug house in the town of Guthrie. Mr. Clarke has had a number of years experience in the apothecary department and is well and favorably known to the people of Guthrie as an honorable dealer and a practiced druggist. Parties having need of anything in this line will consult their own interests by calling on, or addressing L. E. Clark. Prescriptions carefully compounded both day and night. We take great pleasure in recommending the people of Guthrie and surrounding county to L. E. Clarke's drug store when they want fresh and well compounded drugs.

LEVY & HALL.

Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Clothing and Notions.

Several weeks ago Levy & Hall formed a partnership to carry on the above line of trade. They are both old and well-known merchants, and their stock embraces everything of the best quality in dry goods, boots, shoes, hats, caps, clothing and notions, and their house, a frame structure, 20 x 82 feet, is well adapted to the purpose for which it is used and they are looked upon as one of the representative firms. Paul Rice and C. J. Wilcox are the chief clerks and know just how to cater to the wants of their customers. For good, cheap and latest styles of goods, call on Levy & Hall.

JOHN CHOAT.

Hardware, Tinware, Harness, Agricultural Implements, etc.

In 1879 this gentleman commenced this business, and by fair dealing, good goods and low prices, has succeeded in building up a very extensive local patronage, and he is the only exclusive hardware dealer in Guthrie. He is occupying a frame building, 22x60 feet, in which he has stored and for sale hardware of all kinds, tinware, harness, furniture, agricultural implements, collins and in fact every which goes to make up a first-class stock of goods in this line of business, and his prices are within the reach of all. We say to those wishing goods of this character give Mr. John Choat a trial and you will never regret it.

H. M. BUNGARNER.

Fancy Groceries, Confectioneries, Queensware, Etc.

This house has been in operation under the name of H. M. Bungarner for one year, and is enjoying a handsome local patronage. He has a full and complete stock of everything embracing fancy groceries, confectioneries, queensware, tinware, etc., and he is well and favorably known for his honorable and fair dealing. Persons wishing anything in the above line of goods would do well to call on H. M. Bungarner as he will suit you both in quality and price.

T. C. LYNCH.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes.

The next house we entered was that of T. C. Lynch. He is located in a brick building 22x70 feet. Here we found him with a large stock of dry goods, groceries, boots, shoes, hats, and caps, and with a business career of one year in the town of Guthrie. The stock of goods kept by this gentleman is first-class in every respect and his prices are as low as the lowest. Give him a call and be convinced for yourself.

"The bees are swarming, and there's no end to them," said Farmer Jones, coming into the house. His little boy George came in a second afterward and said there was an end to one of 'em, anyhow, and it was red-hot too.

At an all-night restaurant a gentleman, who is much fatigued, falls against another guest and upsets a water-decanter over him. "Sensh mol" said the party of the first part, in a voice husky with emotion, but farish I'm lill ahshent—"The fact, sir," replies the other with severity, "is that you weren't absent enough!"—*From the French.*

An American, who started to ride from Colima to Manzanillo was stopped on the highway by a well-armed bandit. "Pardon, senor," exclaimed the latter, "but I perceive that you have my coat on. Will you have the kindness to remove it?" The American produced a six-shooter, and, cocking it, said: "Senor, I am of the opinion that you are mistaken about that coat." "On closer observation, I perceive that I am," the bandit answered, and disappeared in the wood.

An, well! I'll put the tree away
In this old escritoire;
Last time we met your hair was gray,
And now—we meet no more.
Above your grave the grasses mingle,
And I am forty, fat and single.

MOURNFUL effect of slang: Mrs. Loveapple bought a new dress. It was poult de soie of a delicate grass-green. To match the dress she had a pair of boots. They were also poult de soie of a delicate grass-green. Inspired with the idea of pleasing her husband, she faintly lifted the hem of her garment, and displayed a foot worthy of Cinderella. "What do you think of that, dear?" she tenderly asked her lioge ord. "Immense!" innocently responded the partner of her life.—*Manchester Times.*

WHAT BECOMES OF PRIZE-FIGHTERS.

"You want to know how much damage prize-fighting does to the human anatomy, do you?" said Ben Hogan, the evangelist and ex-prize-fighter. "Well, take a look at me. I am in much better condition than I was when I reformed, three and a half years ago, but I estimate that my vitality is only 50 per cent. of what it would have been if I had never been a fighter. The shocks and bruises that a man gets in the ring hurt him more ten years afterward than they do when he gets them. I have been terribly beaten on the head in my time, and those old wounds re-open now regularly once a year. When I was 25 years old I was as strong and healthy that nothing could tire me. I used to think that a man was simply a fool who got tired. But at present, when I ought by rights to be still stronger, it worries me even to stand on a platform and talk."

"Is the ill-health of fighters due to the pounding they get or to dissipation?"

"It is due to both, and to one about as much as another. But the terrible bodily injuries they receive are beyond dispute. The worst injuries are not always those which knock a man out of his senses. Severe bruises about the chest and ribs are much more apt to inflict permanent injury."

"How do prize-fighters die, as far as your observation goes?"

"They die prematurely of weakness and disease brought on by their injuries. In fact, they die at or about the time when, if they had not been prize-fighters they would have been at the prime of life. Charley Gallagher died at the age of 30, of consumption, caused by an injury received in his fight with Davis. Davis fell on him, planting his knee in his upper left breast. Brandy hears the blame of killing Tom Sayers, but, in my opinion, he died of the injuries inflicted by John C. Heenan. Heenan jumped off a train and hurt himself, and some lay the blame of premature death on that accident, but he died of consumption, produced, in my opinion, by over-training and by the punishments he got in his fights with Sayers and King. John Morrissey's death is laid on Bright's disease, but he had stood beating enough to kill ten men, and I believe that is what killed him. Yankee Sullivan is said to have been killed by a vigilance committee, but the truth is that he went crazy from injuries to his head he had received, and committed suicide by opening an artery. Patsy Riordan, one of the grandest men physically that ever lived, died at 36, a complete physical and mental wreck. Bob Riddle died the same way, the very flesh dropping off his fingers. Joe Womble died in a Montreal insane asylum. And so they go, all of them dying at what ought to be the prime of life."

MAKING EYELASHES LONGER.

"Long eyelashes are in favor," said a woman hair-dresser. "The dash of Orientalism in costumes and lace turns the thoughts of young women to drooping eyelashes. I have several customers now whose eyelashes are under my care. I have a contract to make them long. One customer, an actress in tragedy I suspect, insists that I shall transform her eyelids into fringed curtains."

"How do you make eyelashes longer?"

"With the tiniest pair of scissors I trim the lashes very slightly, and anoint the roots with a salvo made of two drachms ointment of nitric oxide of mercury and one drachm of lard. The lard and ointment are well mixed, and, after an application, a camel's-hair brush is used to wash the roots with warm milk and water. The eyes are apt to be inflamed if the lady tries to use the ointment herself. City women have lackluster eyes, which are greatly improved by the elongation of eyelashes. The most powerful stimulant is a decoction made of the leaf of a South American shrub."—*New York Sun.*

Or all shares plowshares are the most reliable. They always turn up something.

VANDERBILT'S WEALTH.

A correspondent sends to a New York paper the following calculation with regard to the reputed wealth of William H. Vanderbilt: Estimating it at \$300,000,000, to count it, at the rate of \$2 each second and ten hours a day, it would take 11 years, 151 days, 5 hours and 40 minutes. In gold it would weigh 781 tons and 500 pounds, requiring a train of 79 cars of 10 tons capacity to move it; in silver, 10,714 tons and 571 pounds, requiring, 1,072 cars for its transportation. In \$1 bills, lying lengthwise in a continuous line, it would reach 34,919 miles, 162 rods and 7 feet, or entirely around the globe and along its diameter with 1,919 miles, 162 rods and 7 feet to spare, or more than one-seventh of the distance from our planet to the moon. If laid "widthwise," these \$1 bills would reach 14,500 miles, 151 rods and 8 feet, or from New York city to more than 30 miles beyond Cheyenne added to half the circumference of the globe. In \$1 bills it would spread a carpet 103 feet and 3 inches wide and 36 miles long; a carriage drive 4 feet and 11 inches wide and over 1,806 miles long; or a comfortable promenade 2 feet and 5½ inches in width, and more than 3,612 miles in length. In \$20 gold pieces, lying side by side, it would construct a sidewalk 43 inches wide but a few rods short of 10 miles long; in silver dollars, lying contiguous, a boulevard 100 feet wide and 8½ miles in length.

BEN VORLICH'S ECHO.

An Austin man, of a literary turn of mind, is very fond of his dog that barks day and night. A neighbor asked what the dog's name was.

"Echo," was the reply.

"What kind of a name is that?"

"It was the name of Ben Vorlich's dog."

"Who the mischief is Ben Vorlich?"

The owner of the dog smiled in derision, and replied:

"You never could have read Walter Scott's 'Lady of the Lake.' In the chase Ben Vorlich was one of the principal hunters. Echo is the name of his dog. Don't you remember where it says:

"No rest Ben Vorlich's Echo knew.

"This dog never takes a rest either, so I call him Echo."

The neighbor did not say anything, but that night he softly called Echo to the fence, gave him a piece of sausage, and now Echo is as silent as Ben Vorlich, and even more so.—*Texas Siftings.*

At a dairy farm near Berlin, where there are 100 cows, to the consternation of the owners, the whole herd got drunk. For two days the cows were wholly intractable, attempting to gore the milkers and hallowing in concert. By some mistake the person watering the cows turned the faucet of a barrel of corn brandy, which happened to be placed near the water faucet, and the trough, instead of being filled with water, received brandy.

M. DUFOURCET announces in *Les Mondes* that he has in his yard two bars of iron planted in the earth, to each of which is fixed a conductor of coated copper wire, terminating in his receiver, apparently a telephone. These, he says, never fail to give notice twelve or fifteen hours in advance of every storm which bursts over the town.

THE United States is, so to speak, the pig-pen and pork barrel of the world: of the 80,000,000 swine in the civilized world 34,000,000 are to be found in America. During the year ending June 30, 1880, we sent abroad \$84,000,000 worth of pork, lard and bacon.

According to Herr Richard Andree there are 6,139,000 Jews in the world. Five-sixths live in Europe. Asia has 182,847. The greatest proportion is in Rumania, or twice as high as in Russia. Norway, he says, contains only thirty-four.

THE Indiana coal-fields embrace an area of over 6,500 square miles.

ETIQUETTE OF THE NAPKIN.

The law of the napkin is but vaguely understood. One of our esteemed metropolitan contemporaries informs an eager inquirer that it is a bad form to old the napkin after dinner; that the proper thing is to throw it with negligent disregard on the table beside the plate, as to fold it would be a reflection on the host, and imply a familiarity that would not benefit an invited guest. But the thoughtful reader will agree with us that this studied disorder is likely to be a good deal more trying to a fastidious hostess than an unstudied replacing of the napkin in good order beside the visitor's plate. For, when the dinner napkin is laid aside, there is the fruit or dessert napkin to replace it. Fancy the appearance of a pretty decorated table with heaps of rumpled linen disfiguring the symmetrically-arranged spaces between the sherry, champagne and burgundy glasses—to say nothing of the elaborately-decorated China and silver bouquieteries! It could be construed as nothing less than gross ill-breeding to fling the voluminous napkin of modern use among such crystalline and argentine beauty. The proper thing is to fold the fabric with unostentatious care and lay it on the left of the plate far from the liquids, liquors, and coffee, and thus testify to the hostess that her rare in preparing the table has been appreciated. The true rule would be to endeavor to leave the original gracious finish of the table as distinct when the dinner ends as when the soup was served.

The napkin has played famous parts in the fortunes of men and women. It was said of Beau Brummel and the magnificent George, Prince Regent, that they could make the uses of this peculiar luxury as potent in the graces of a social symposium as Cleopatra the gorgeous wealth of Ormus or Ind. It was one of the points admired in Marie Stuart that, thanks to her exquisite breeding in the court of Marie de Medici, her table was more imposing than the full court of her great rival and executioner, Elizabeth. At the table of the latter the rudest forms were maintained, the dishes were served on the table, and the great Queen helped herself to the platter without fork or spoon, a page standing behind her with a silver ewer to bathe her fingers when the flesh had been torn from the roasts. At the court of the late empire Eugenie was excessively fastidious. The use of the napkin, and the manner of eating an egg, made or ruined the career of a guest. The great critic, Sainte Beuve, was disgraced and left off the visiting list because, at a breakfast with the Emperor and Empress, at the Tuileries, he carelessly opened his napkin and spread it over his two knees, and cut his egg in two in the middle. The court etiquette prescribed that the half-folded napkin should lie on the left knee, to be used in the least obtrusive manner in touching the lips, and the egg was to be merely broken on the larger end with the edge of the spoon and drained with its tip. The truth is, luxury and invention push table appliances so far that few can be expected to know the particular convention that may be considered good form in any diversified society. The way for a young fellow to do is to keep his eyes open—which, unless he is in love, he can do—and note what others do. If he be in love, all departure from current forms will be pardoned him, for, as all the world loves a lover, all the world excuses his shortcomings.—*Philadelphia Times*.

REFEREE IN A PRIZE-FIGHT.

An admirer of a referee in a prize-fight described him as follows: "Jack Hardy is a remarkable man. He's a little fellow—won't weigh over 125 pounds—slim-built and a perfect gentleman; nice, quiet and smooth-spoken; you'd think you was talking to a lady. He hasn't an enemy in the world; not one—he killed all of them; some sixteen or seventeen, I think. After that everybody was his friend; they had to be. Six of 'em got after him once, and he only killed six out of the lot. Why, he'd give his decision there if there was ten thousand against him."

THE COMMERCIAL TRAVELER.

What would I do without "the boys?" How often have they been my friends. I go to a new town. I don't know one hotel from the other. I don't know where to go. The man with the samples gets off at the same station. I follow him without a word or a tremor. He calls the bus driver by name, and orders him to get out of this now, as soon as we are seated. And when I follow him I am inevitably certain to go to the best house there is in the place. He shouts at the clerk by name, and fires a joke at the landlord as we go in. He looks over my shoulder as I register after him, and hands me his card with a shout of recognition. He peeps over the register again, and watches the clerk assign me to ninety-three. "Ninety nothing," he shouts. "Who's in fifteen?" The clerk says he is saying fifteen for Judge Dryasdust. "Well, he be blowed," says my cheery friend, "give him the attic and put this gentleman in fifteen." And, if the clerk hesitates, he seizes the pen and gives me fifteen himself, and then he calls the porter, and orders him to carry up my baggage and put a fire in fifteen, and then in the same breath adds, "What time will you be down for supper, Mr. Burdette?" And he waits for me, and, seeing that I am a stranger in the town, he sees that I am cared for, that the waiters do not neglect me; he tells me about the town, the people and the business. He is breezy, cheery, sociable, full of good stories, always good natured; he frisks with cigars; and overflows with "thousand-mile tickets;" he knows all the best rooms in the hotels; he always has a key for the car-seats, and turns a seat for himself and his friends without troubling the brakeman, but he will ride on the wood-box or stand outside to accommodate a lady, and he will give up his seat to an old man. I know him pretty well. For three years I have been traveling with him, from Colorado to Maine, and I know the best far outweighs the worst. I could hardly get along without him. I am glad he is so numerous.—*Burdette*.

HUXLEY ON THE INFERIORITY OF WOMEN.

Suppose, for the sake of argument, we accept the inequality of the sexes as one of nature's immutable laws; call it a fact that women are inferior to men in mind, morals and physique; concede all that the labored arguments of scientists and theologians have sought to prove. How or why should this settle or materially affect the subject of so-called woman's rights? Would such inferiority be a valid reason for denying to women freedom and opportunity to improve and employ whatever talents they may possess? Would it even be a sufficient reason for refusing them representation in a Government like ours, where neither "race, color nor previous condition of servitude" precludes citizenship? On the contrary, would not this very inferiority be a reason why every advantage should be given the weaker sex, not only for its own good, but for the highest development of the race?

HARD WORK.

"What is your secret of success?" asked a lady of Turner, the distinguished painter. He replied, "I have no secret, madam, but hard work."

Says Dr. Arnold, "The difference between one boy and another is not so much in talent as in energy."

"Nothing," says Reynolds, "is denied well-directed labor, and nothing is to be attained without it."

"Excellency in any department," says Johnson, "can now be attained only by the labor of a lifetime; it is not to be purchased at a less price."

"There is but one method," said Sydney Smith, "and that is hard labor; and a man who will not pay that price for distinction had better at once dedicate himself to the pursuit of the fox."

"Step by step," reads the French proverb, "one goes very far."

A VERMONT grave-digger makes bargains beforehand and discounts regular prices 50 per cent.

DECORATIONS OF NEW YORK HOUSES.

In some of the Fifth avenue palaces the decorative work represents, not only thousands of dollars, but the combined taste, skill and labor of artists and mechanics. In quaint combinations of colors, richness of drapery, wealth of carving and the beauty of the painted decorations, some of the apartments of these private residences are splendid beyond description. Many of the rooms are so adorned as to illustrate a poem, depict a celebrated battle or give form and expression to some familiar legend or fable. On the frescoed wall of a broad hall, for instance, the lover of Shakespeare may see his favorite plays represented, scene by scene, with all the vigor and feeling of a master mind. In the carved ceiling of an adjoining room he may look upon the portrayal, in almost living figures, of some deed of knightly heroes, renowned in medieval history, while the sunlight trickling through the ornamented window of still another apartment brings into relief some exquisite pastoral scene, tender in its expressiveness and rich in its natural colors. All of these beautiful things are striking evidences of the progress that has been made in the art of interior decoration within the past few years. They have supplanted a style of decoration which was without art, without system and often without attractiveness.—*Carpet Trade Review*.

AMERICANS ABROAD.

Well-bred Americans, says an English paper, are precisely like all other well-bred people, and, of course, have few peculiarities, except that of being not only very rich, but having a vast quantity of available ready money to spend on any passing fancy. The American lady is entirely different from her English sister. She is generally very vivacious as well as accomplished, and is also well dressed as well as pretty. Very fastidious carpers might object that she is sometimes over self-conscious, and perpetually conveys the idea that she is under arms; but she is charming, nevertheless, and wears the prettiest shoes in the world.

HOW HE EARNED HIS PROMOTION.

The chief clerk of a French merchant received an invitation to a masked ball at his employer's, and was the envy of his comrades. It was considered a mark of very great favor, and was looked upon as a sign that he would soon be offered a place in the firm itself. Resolved to do all he could to make the occasion a success, he spent a good deal of time and considerable money in devising and making his masquerade costume, which, after long deliberation, he resolved should be that of a monkey. Then he spent a week learning a number of tricks—grinning, clambering on the chimney, springing over the bed, balancing himself on the back of a chair. The evening came. He rang the bell, hung his overcoat into the servant's arms, and, with a grin and chatter, turned a somersault under the chandelier. The gentlemen stood stupefied, the ladies screamed. His mask prevented him from seeing much, but the noise encouraged him to bound over a sofa and throw down a cabinet of old china. At this moment a hand seized him, tore off his mask, and the voice of his employer asked him what he meant by his infernal conduct. Before he could explain he was hustled out of the house, learning by one glimpse that the rest of the company were in evening dress. The next day he was sent for, and entered the office with trembling knees. "I had the pleasure of a visit from you last evening," said the gentleman. "Yes, sir—that is—I—" "No excuses," said the other, "no excuses—I have raised your salary. I noticed you were overlooked for promotion last year. Good morning; shut the door after you." "Well, I'll be —," said the clerk, going out. His employer had made an early investigation into the matter, and found that the other clerks had "put up a job" on the young man by sending him a bogus invitation. His employer made things even by promoting him over their heads.

SMITH WANTED WHAT HE ORDERED.

Some years ago an Austin merchant, whom we will call Smith—because that was and is the name painted on his sign-board, sent an order for goods to a New York firm. He kept a very extensive general store, had plenty of money, kept all his accounts in a pocket memorandum book, and didn't know the difference between double entry book-keeping and the science of hydrostatics.

Among other things he ordered was

12 gross assorted clothes-pins,
12 ditto grindstones.

When he ordered the grindstones, he meant to order an assortment of twelve grindstones. The shipping clerk of the New York firm was astonished when he read the order. He went to the manager and said:

"For Heaven's sake! what do they want with twelve gross, 1,728 grindstones, in Texas?" The manager said it must be a mistake, and telegraphed Smith:

"Wasn't it a mistake ordering so many grindstones?"

Old man Smith prided himself on never making a mistake. He had no copy of his order to refer to, and, if he had, he would not have referred to it, because he knew he had only ordered twelve grindstones. So he wrote back:

"Probably you think you know my business better than I do. I always order what I want, and I want what I order. Send on the grindstones."

The New York firm knew Smith was a little eccentric, but that he always paid cash on receipt of invoice, and was able to buy a dozen quarries-full of grindstones if he cared to indulge in such luxuries, so they filled his order as written, and chartered a schooner, filled her full of grindstones, and cleared her for Galveston. They wrote to Smith, and said that they hoped the consignment of grindstones by schooner would keep him going until they could charter another vessel. Smith sold grindstones at wholesale, and at low figures on long time for some three years afterward. Now, when Smith's wicked rivals in business want to perpetrate a practical joke on an innocent hardware drummer, they tell him that he had better not neglect to call on Smith, as they just heard the old man say he wanted to order some more grindstones. When the drummer calls on Smith, and, with a broad smile lighting up his countenance, says, "Mr. Smith, I understand you are needing some grindstones," there is a painful tableau that the reader can better imagine than we can describe.—*Texas Siftings*.

THE RICHEST CITY IN THE WORLD.

Frankfort-on-the-Main, containing a population of about 100,000, is said to be the richest city of its size in the whole world. If its wealth were equally divided among its inhabitants, every man, woman and child would have, it is said, 20,000 marks, or some \$5,000 apiece. There are, as may be supposed, a good many poor people in the town, but the citizens are, as a whole, in unusually comfortable circumstances, more so probably than the citizens of any other capital in Germany or Europe. It is stated that there are 100 Frankforters worth from \$4,000,000 to \$7,000,000 each, and 250 who are worth \$3,000,000 and upward. The city is one of the great banking centers of the globe. Its aggregate banking capital is estimated at \$2,000,000,000, more than one-fourth of which the famous Rothschilds, whose original and parent house is there, own and control. The annual transactions in bills of exchange are in excess of \$100,000,000. Its general trade and manufacturing industries have greatly increased since the formation of the German empire, to which Frankfort was originally averse, being a free city and an opponent of Prussia, until coerced, in July, 1866, by Gen. Von Falkenstein, who entered it at the head of an army and imposed a fine of 31,000,000 florins for its insubordination. Frankfort is such a place for conventions and assemblies of all sorts that it is apt to be full of strangers, and is consequently very expensive, and by no means satisfactory to tarry in.